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"Any fool can be happy. It takes a man with real heart to make beauty out of the stuff that makes us weep."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

tags: art, inspirational, love, redemption, sadness

4287 likes

Like

"I dreamed I spoke in another's language,
I dreamed I lived in another's skin,
I dreamed I was my own beloved,
I dreamed I was a tiger's kin.

I dreamed that Eden lived inside me,
And when I breathed a garden came,
I dreamed I knew all of Creation,
I dreamed I knew the Creator's name.

I dreamed--and this dream was the finest--
That all I dreamed was real and true,
And we would live in joy forever,
You in me, and me in you."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

tags: inspirational, love, poetry

1321 likes

Like

"Here is a list of terrible things,
The jaws of sharks, a vultures wings
The rabid bite of the dogs of war,
The voice of one who went before,
But most of all the mirror's gaze,
Which counts us out our numbered days."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

195 likes

Like

"you must be careful with kindness. It's usually mistaken for weakness by stupid people."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

tags: forgiveness

59 likes

Like

"Why'd you want to sing about sad things?" Candy had asked him.
"Because any fool can be happy," he'd said to her.
"It takes a man with real heart"
—he'd made a fist and laid it against his chest—
"to make beauty out of the stuff that makes us weep."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

tags: insightful

40 likes

Like

"Those old hypocrites. They talk about killing witches but the Good Book's full of magic. Turning the Nile to blood and parting the Red Sea. What's that if it's not good old-fashioned magic? Want a little water into wine? No trouble! How about raising the dead man Lazarus? Just say the word!"
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

tags: magic, religion, witches

36 likes

Like

"After a battle lasting many ages,
The Devil won,
And said to God
(who had been his Maker):
"Lord,
We are about to witness the unmaking of Creation
By my hand.
I would not wish you
to think me cruel,
So I beg you, take three things
From this world before I destroy it.
Three things, and then the rest will be
wiped away."

God thought for a little time.
And at last He said:
"No, there is nothing."
The Devil was surprised.
"Not even you, Lord?" he said.
And God said:
"No. Not even me."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

tags: devil, loss, nihilism, nothing, poetry, sadness, theology

11 likes

Like

"It's all part of the dance, she thought; the dust, her hands, the light that was spiraling around her: it's all part of the same wonderful dance. And I'm in it."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

10 likes

Like

"Love makes its demands, and you listen. You can't bargain with it. You can't fight it. Not if it's really love."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

tags: love

9 likes

Like

"A sweet slip of a girl like you, why should you have to know anything about the sorrow of the world? You just believe me when I tell you... there's no way to live your life to the full and not have a reason to shed a tear now and again. It's not a bad feeling, child. That's what a lament does. It makes you feel happy to be sad, in a strange way. D'you see?"
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

tags: full-life, lament, sadness

7 likes

Like

"Anybody can shrug and say life is just some accident of mud and lightning. But Henry, it *isn't*. And I mean to show you, in the time we have together--whether it's an hour or a day of whatever it is--I mean to show you that you just have to open your heart and *look*--you hear me, *look*--and you'll see every minute a hundred reasons to believe."

"Oh, will you?" Henry said, irritated by Diamanda's tone. "And where will I find these hundred reasons?"

"Everywhere!" Diamanda said. "Don't you see we're born into a pattern so huge and so beautiful and so full of meaning we can only hope to understand a tiny part of it in the seventy or eighty years we live with breath in our bodies? But one day, it will *all* come clear."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

3 likes

Like

"Of course. Remember, I've seen you in her. And it's wonderful."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

3 likes

Like

"Be strong, little mother," she said to Melissa. "I know you can be."
"Yes?" Melissa said a little doubtfully."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

2 likes

Like

"At least she wasn't alone. All she had to do was follow the sound of the music and she'd surely find the music maker, sooner or later. The more of the melody she heard, the more bittersweet it seemed to be. It was the kind of song her grandfather (her mom's dad, Grandpa O'Donnell) used to sing when she was little. Laments, he called them. "What's a lament?" she had asked him one day. "A song about the sad things in the world," he'd told her, his voice tinged with a little of his Irish roots. "Lovers parted, and ships lost at sea, and the world full of loneliness from one end to the other." "Why'd you want to sing about sad things?" Candy had asked him. "Because any fool can be happy," he'd said to her. "It takes a man with real heart"—he'd made a fist and laid it against his chest—"to make beauty out of the stuff that makes us weep."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

1 likes

Like

"I dreamed I spoke in another's language, I dreamed I lived in another's skin, I dreamed I was my own beloved, I dreamed I was a tiger's kin. I dreamed that Eden lived inside me, And when I breathed a garden came, I dreamed I knew all of Creation, I dreamed I knew the Creator's name. I dreamed—and this dream was the finest— That all I dreamed was real and true, And we would live in joy forever, You in me, and me in you."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

1 likes

Like

"He stood dressed in voluminous robes of thrice-burned silk (the blackest, most portentous; the silk of all melancholias) and studied the lightless waters of the Izabella as the barge sped on."
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

1 likes

Like

"was"
― Clive Barker, Abarat: Days of Magic, Nights of War

0 likes

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